THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Samuel D. Patterson & Co. Publishers.
NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1846. WHOLE NO. 1313.

Original Poem.

THE FRIGID ZONE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY T. HEMPSTEAD.

Couched in wild and wintry splendor,
Glittering snows and icerobes chill,
Arctic white, primeval grandeur,
Skies that springs of ice distil,
Clothed in all its pristine glory,
Ancient, herbless, bare and lone,
Spreads a land unknown to story,
In the desert Frigid Zone.

There do restless, mimic fancies
Bid my errant numbers roam,
As each moonlight radiance glances
On through drifting mist and foam,
High 'midst icebergs grim and lonely,
Bids me catch the tempest's groan,
Where through gloom and snow fields only,
Peers the leafless Frigid Zone.

Where no human eye may measure
Those untrodden deserts vast;
And the frost wind's pinions treasure
Up the drift, the wail and blast,
O'er each ice tipped mountain howling,
Comes the white-bear's hungry moan,
While the deep'ning night-storm, scowling,
Wraps the doleful Frigid Zone.

Borne along those mournful breezes,
Hoarfrosts star the lonely wave;
And each surge of ocean freezes—
One eternal, frightful grave;
But no zephyr wild, faint ringing,
Born 'midst Indian groves unknown,
Breath of palm and odors bringing,
Fans the lonely Frigid Zone.

There, o'er wastes and wilds made dreary
With those bleak, eternal snows,
Poised on wings that never weary,
Winter's stormy music flows,—
Throned in mists and night and sadness,
Deep his thousand genii moan;
Where no ray, no spring of gladness
Gilds the lifeless Frigid Zone.

There 'midst shrubs and silvery mosses,
Sweeps the reindeer o'er the waste,
As the hardy poacher tosses
Darkly on each Polar blast,
Fearlessly the wild wolf dashes
O'er those wintry wastes alone,
And the reeling iceberg flashes
O'er the frost bound Frigid Zone.

There from larchen boughs depending,
Darts the glutton on the deer;
While the Arctic skies hang bending,
Over Lapland morass drear;
There on red and smoking pinions,
War's dread God has never shone—
Deep within the cold dominions
Of the stormy Frigid Zone.

Not war's awful conflagration,
Crimsoned banners, red-hot chains,
Not his wild-eyed desolation,
Blazing cities, gory plains—
Nor all Roman—Grecian glory
E'er with equal splendor shone,
When the golden haired Aurora,
Paints the midnight Frigid Zone.

Original Tales.

HARRY'S PRETTY WIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY JANE WEAVER.

"What a pretty girl Kate Stanley is—don't you think so, Aunt Sarah? I danced with her last night at Townsend's."

[illegible]

Thus it is that folly leads to crime. Reader, do you know none who are like HARRY'S PRETTY WIFE?

Our Traveller.

WAYSIDE SKETCHES
Of the Old World.

NUMBER SEVENTY-THREE.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF PARIS—NIGHT VIEW ON THE SEINE—NOTRE DAME—THE TUILERIES—THE PLACE DE LA CONCORDE.

Paris, February 14th, 1846.

What a gay little world in miniature this is! I wonder not that the French, with their exuberant gaiety of spirit, should revel in its ceaseless tides of pleasure, as if it were an earthly Elysium. I feel already the influence of its cheerful atmosphere, and have rarely threaded the crowds of a stranger city with so light a heart as I do now daily, on the thronged banks of the Seine. And yet it would be difficult to describe wherein consists this agreeable peculiarity. You can find streets as dark and crooked and dirty anywhere in Germany, and squares and gardens as gay and sunny beyond the Alps, and yet they would affect you far differently. You could not, as here, divest yourself of every particle of sad or serious thought and be content to gaze for hours on the showy scene, without an idea beyond the present moment. It must be that the spirit of the crowd is magnetically contagious.

[illegible]

A Sketch.

THE HUTCHINSONS.

Those "sweet singers" have become so widely known throughout the land, and so often heard [illegible]

[illegible]

Original Poetry.

THE ADVENT.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY W. ALEXANDER, A. M.

The night was moonless. Silently their watch
Judea's Shepherds kept, their sleeping charge
Around them, and the azure sky thick set
With stars. Straight towards Heaven the Shepherds cast
Their wakeful eyes, where one by one the stars
Drop down the sky. But suddenly a light
Celestial breaks around them, and o'erspreads
Judea's vales. With heavenly song, descends
The Angel choir, and pours the air
[illegible]
The golden morn—"Glory to our God,
Peace and good will to men!"

A Scottish Tale.

RED FINLAY OF THE DEER.

"We remember an old ballad in our childish days [illegible]

[illegible]

Such was the end of the far famed Celtic hunter of Monar, Red Finlay of the Deer.

Salmagundi.

SINGULAR CASE OF MENTAL HALLUCINATION.

We take the following from the eighteenth annual report of the Massachusetts State Lunatic Asylum, published by order of the Legislature:—

A patient now hears a clock tick over his head at night, which he says keeps him awake; he smells many disagreeable odors which come into his room through the cracks and ventilating openings, and these he stops up with rags. In this case both hearing and smelling are affected with disease. The senses in this case are probably diseased, as the man is kept away by the noise. A patient now recovering saw, when he was insane, ranges of little fellows on the side of his room, rising in regular gradations from one to three feet. Three phantoms visited him every night, and kept him from sleep. Another patient was, when most insane, visited at night by naked skeletons, who made lewd motions before him—he also smelled poison in the room, and tasted it in his food.

[illegible]

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1848

TERMS.

Single copies $3 per annum in advance—$2 if not paid in advance.

For $5 in advance one copy will be sent three years.

To Clubs we make the following liberal terms:

3 COPIES,	$5.00	PER ANNUM.
8 "	$10.00	" "
12 "	$15.00	" "
20 "	$20.00	" "

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance.

Letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Remember we must always state the Post Office *removed from*, as well as that to which the *paper is to be sent*.

For THREE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, and one copy of "Neal's Pictorial Family Magazine" will be sent one year each.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

An Assertion, by T. S., is respectfully declined.

To Lavra.—We hardly know at present what to say relative to this piece. We do not allow *us* to hold it over for consideration. We are truly indebted for the flattering terms in which he alludes to the Post. It is our constant study to deserve such praise.

A Gorgon Coat.—We dislike to hold so sternly and plainly written a story, in suspense—for the unusual merit of the author in this truly important respect, should be rewarded—but we are fearful that in the endeavor to be graphic and natural, our friend has fallen a little into the extreme of coarseness. He must excuse us, therefore, for laying his sketch by for a second perusal, before coming to a final decision.

Curtius.—We would like to oblige Curtius, but really fear he pores fairly short of our standard. Such phrases as "morning" and "night," "hill" and "dale," "girls"—"miss" and "kind," are beyond the limit of twenty lines.

Those pieces that we plan proposed, if we will allow us the liberty of omitting whenever there is a piece of other matter, or think his verse is of sufficient interest. The present communication received on about the right time, though we are not certain yet whether we will be able to find room for it. Such contributions should be written with care as to the form stated, and with terse and spicie—and nothing should be written when there is nothing to write about. Prose must, however, furnish us with the most matter.

OUR COURSE.

We have received from various quarters, assurances that the public are by no means indifferent to the course we have recently taken, in expressing to the immoral literature of the day. It has been even that the time has now come, to give an effectual check to that tide of licentious publications, that threatens to overwhelm all that is pure and virtuous in the land. We have arrived now at that period in the history of our country, when it is to be determined whether we are to become as corrupt, with increasing age, as the old world; or, whether we are to maintain that character for morality and virtue, before the nations of the earth, which we have ever up to this time borne. If the latter, then it is absolutely necessary that the circulation of all works, which insidiously plant the seeds of vice and licentiousness in the mind, should be at once as possible put an end to, by a stern and uncompromising public opinion.

But how is this public opinion to be aroused? how is the morality and virtue of the country, now lying passive and unconcerned upon this subject, to be made to assume the port and aspect of a rescued host? By merging quiet, will any one say? By winking the fact that such works are in existence and more the literature of the country, out at night? None but a simpleton or a hypocrite could possibly advise such a senseless course. And, in fact, this is what the press have been doing for years—and year after year the evil has increased amazingly. Now, there is but one course to pursue towards this, as towards any other immorality—to cry aloud and spare not," to open terrible and spectable authors, respectable publishers, respectable booksellers.

But, some may cautious counsellor may say, in branding a work like the "Quaker City," or "Mar-tin the Foundling," as gay by immoral, you attract attention to it? We grant that such is the fact, the immediate effect; but we let it be "literally moving pestilence and lasting. The books were such a work as the "Quaker City" denounced in our columns, and debauched in the Courier's, is not to be banned or wondered at, the moment we see what is right and which is wrong. And it was to gratify this reasonable desire that we published an extract from the work alluded to, giving the readers the power to judge for themselves, in the matter, and beyond all regular or regulars, in that manner obtaining the necessity of any one buying it for acquaintance. But granting that the part cited was not in question in length and perused—what are the consequences? He that has read it will not be induced to read it with the question in his mind perpetually recurring, is it moral or is it immoral? and when he closes the book he pronounces a verdict upon it, such as would make its authors shrink and hang his head to bear. He thinks upon a beloved child, or a cherished sister, and he could almost curse in his heart the vile hands that have dared to scathe such pollution in their way. Hence forth, to the extent of his influence, he is the steadily foe of all such vile productions. If he be a parent, he watches more narrowly than heretofore the books that he sees in his children's hands—he is one more closely than before the works that he beholds on the shelves of the family library. And he speaks out his mind like an honest and christian man, in relation to those who dare, for the sake of gain to scatter this mental and spiritual poison over the land.

And is there any one so blind, as not to see that all talk of freedom of the press strikes by before them, alone, is the very cant of hypocrisy? Let your words alone then, in your gardens and your fields, ye farmers. But we will not argue this obvious further, it is too puerile and contemptible.

The Press of this country, and, if they choose, seem by half the circulation of immoral works in one year. They can, if they will, call forth a public sentiment upon this subject, as that it will be as much as the reputation of any publisher or bookseller is worth, to publish or to sell a work which a sear strictly moral can read. The Press can do this, and we say further, they are bound to do it. Let our part, we have taken our position upon that subject, and all men, friends and enemies, know where we stand. So far as we are concerned, the authors and publishers of such books know that we shall not go unpunished. Friends of morality and virtue, will not you sustain us? you must be convinced that we are opposing our true friends, as well as them your assistance, your moral power. Join with us in the creation of a public sentiment, that shall compel such a whirlwind, that no one shall rise from the fair and beautiful homes of our land.

A POOR TRICK.

"The Rolling Stone is the title of a new work from the pen of Dennis Hannigan. We have not read it, but a friend who has, informs us that it is very similar in style and morality to 'The Spider City.' It is published by Wm. H. Graham of New York, and may be had of Mr. Peterson, of the office of the *Saturday Evening Post*, 306 Chestnut Street."

It is scarcely necessary to say that the idea meant to be conveyed by the latter part of the above bomb-notice, which we cut from a very trashy print, is beyond the comprehension, indeed positively, as not the slightest connection between the Saturday Evening Post and the Publication Depot of Mr. T. B. Peterson.

OUR PUBLIC WORKS.

There must be something wrong, we think, in the management of our public works, for we notice that about two hundred tons of cannon and shot, manufactured at the establishment of Messrs. Knap & Totten, Pittsburg, for the Sumter service, are to be shipped to New York, by way of the Lakes, instead of coming by the direct route through our own State. It is said that the U. S. authorities find it cheaper to ship by the New York works. This must be an all wrong.—Pennsylvania should not of her business to ship out of her hands in this fashion.

THE ODD FELLOWS' PROCESSION.

Thursday of last week was one of the most extensive displays of the kind ever seen in this city or Philadelphia. The influx of strangers into the city to participate in the procession and other ceremonies connected upon the dedication of the "Odd Fellows' Hall," lately erected by the Order, in Sixth street below Race, was very great. It is computed that there were few fewer individuals from each neighboring cities, who had come either to behold or participate in the ceremonies of the day.

The procession was a very beautiful one, cool and pleasant, and between eight and nine o'clock the lodges were all under marching orders in front of the quarters, with banners and music, and concentrating at the new hall for the purpose of witnessing its dedication. This ceremony took place in the large saloon of the building precisely at nine o'clock, in the presence of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, and the delegates from the grand and subordinate Lodges and Encampments of nearly United States of the Union. A prayer by the chaplain, Brother H. D Moser, opened the ceremony; P. G. Samuel D. Patterson followed with an address; an ode, written for the occasion by the same gentleman, was then sung by the choir; R. W. G. M. Thomas McKeever delivered the dedicatory address, and the procession in the assembled with music by a powerful and effective brass band.

The parade then followed, a detailed description of which would occupy more room than we can well spare in our columns. The regalia was very brilliant, and the banners very numerous, and, we are informed by judges, costly. We regret that the effect of the parade was somewhat marred by the unfavorable state of the weather, previous to the procession, however, could not be helped. The number that took part in it has been variously estimated at from 8000 to 10,000—perhaps it was more than to average these numbers, and say seven thousand five hundred, we should not come far out of the way.

After a march through the streets of the city, which occupied from noon to about 2 P. M. the procession filed into Franklin Square, where the Orator of the Day, James D. McCabe, Esq., of Virginia, delivered an address which we have heard spoken of as very excellent and judicious.

The ceremonies were concluded by a Ball in the evening, every nothing occurred to mar the harmony and festivity of the day.

THEATRES.

The moral portion of the citizens of Boston have been making a strong effort of late, to introduce more respectable actors into the management of their theatres. The two main objects sought to be accomplished are the abolition of the "third row," and the prohibition of the sale of ardent spirits. It is to be hoped that they will succeed, not only for their own sakes, but because if they do, it probably will be the signal for a similar attempt upon these vile pandemics in Theatres, both at New York and Philadelphia. If we must have Theatres, we are bound to see that they are kept as pure as possible. It is sickies us, however, that the "dancing girls," with their saleratus and ruchers postures, are fitting purveyors for the "third row"—and if we had our way, we would prohibit by law all such demoralizing exhibitions. The truth is, that within the last ten years, the tendency in our cities, especially, to copy after the most corrupt practices of the old world (the "Quaker City") somewhat, on the increase to revive in some degree the old puritanism of our ancestors. Every week, nearly, now brings to us some account of the assertion of wives by husbands and of husbands by wives, a thing seldom heard of in days gone by. Licentiousness is the fearful distemper that has been allowed to immoral work; licentious dancings, &c., is beginning to produce its fruits; things about that might have been expected. The press and pulpit must now speak out, and see whether on this swelling stream of vice and wickedness cannot be cut off at its mouth, or fountain head.

Who, now, will take the lead in effecting a similar reform in our own local city? We will co-operate with any one who will do good work.

THE HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The exhibition last week was one of the finest we have ever seen. Owing to a late frost, the compact mode of arrangement, the quantity of fruits and vegetables did not seem at first view as great as usual, but upon enquiry we found that this was merely an optical delusion. The rooms also were not as crowded as common, owing to the above circumstance—there was some absence during the morn as well as the fairer of the fair beings that filled the room. Wednesday, we should say, was especially were very fine, but for our part we prefer, not wandering about, gazing into the many beautiful faces known to us, but, on the contrary, we like to settle down in a sober and deliberate examination of the exhibits. For these is this difference between pride and vanity—pride is content to look upon one's own pencil, you have, in a certain sense, seen all, but the same cannot be said of pretty faces. And here it is not to be forgotten that the Exhibition is one "the people," we hope the Managers will not make any change in the day of admission—we believe that three-fourths of all who visited it, were they equally honest, would acknowledge they went for the sake of improvement.

A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

We have the pleasure of laying the following communication from the Rev. J. H. Kennard, than whom no man stands higher in this community, before our readers. Had we any doubt as to the wisdom of the course we have pursued, the testimony of such men would go far to remove it.

Mr. Editor—I rejoice in the noble stand you have taken in the cause of virtue and truth, and in opposition to impure publications, which are endangering to an alarming extent, the morals of the workers. Truth and Righteousness will prevail, while the friends of the vile books will be left to their own condemn, shall be clothed with shame, before God and man, and the friends of the virtuous and the hearts of thousands of anxious parents will be greatly relieved from their fears for their children's sake.

Yours respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD.

Sept. 22, 1848.

P. S. Make any use of the above you think proper. I would be glad to see it published. J. H. K.

J. BAYARD TAYLOR.

We have the pleasure of announcing, that the first number of this popular writer's monthly, with the "Wayside Sketches of the Old World," in a more durable form than they occupy at present. Messrs. Wiley & Putnam, of New York, have the enterprise upon adding them to their "Choice Library of American Literature." They will make two volumes of about 300 pages each, and if they choose to send them by mail the circulation of immoral works in one year. They can, if they will, call forth a public sentiment upon this subject, as that it will be as much as the reputation of any publisher or bookseller is worth, to publish or to sell a work which a sear strictly moral can read. The Press can do this, and we say further, they are bound to do it. Let our part, we have taken our position upon that subject, and all men, friends and enemies, know where we stand. So far as we are concerned, the authors and publishers of such books know that we shall not go unpunished. Friends of morality and virtue, will not you sustain us? you must be convinced that we are opposing our true friends, as well as them your assistance, your moral power. Join with us in the creation of a public sentiment, that shall compel such a whirlwind, that no one shall rise from the fair and beautiful homes of our land.

A POOR TRICK.

"The Rolling Stone is the title of a new work from the pen of Dennis Hannigan. We have not read it, but a friend who has, informs us that it is very similar in style and morality to 'The Spider City.' It is published by Wm. H. Graham of New York, and may be had of Mr. Peterson, of the office of the *Saturday Evening Post*, 306 Chestnut Street."

It is scarcely necessary to say that the idea meant to be conveyed by the latter part of the above bomb-notice, which we cut from a very trashy print, is beyond the comprehension, indeed positively, as not the slightest connection between the Saturday Evening Post and the Publication Depot of Mr. T. B. Peterson.

OUR PUBLIC WORKS.

There must be something wrong, we think, in the management of our public works, for we notice that about two hundred tons of cannon and shot, manufactured at the establishment of Messrs. Knap & Totten, Pittsburg, for the Sumter service, are to be shipped to New York, by way of the Lakes, instead of coming by the direct route through our own State. It is said that the U. S. authorities find it cheaper to ship by the New York works. This must be an all wrong.—Pennsylvania should not of her business to ship out of her hands in this fashion.

LATEST FROM NAUVOO.

We regret to announce that open hostilities have at length commenced between the Anti-Mormons and the new settlers. It seems that an agreement had been entered into between the heads of the two parties, that the Anti-Mormons refused to enter into the agreement, whereupon their leader, General Singleton, withdrew from all connection with them. The consequence, it is said, provided for the removal of the Mormons from Nauvoo in sixty days.

The following are the details of the two engagements which have taken place:

It appears that the Anti-Mormons (who had encamped the day previous within about three miles of the city of Nauvoo) on the morning of the 11th took up their line of march for the city.

Before commencing the movement of their foes, the Mormons beat to quarters, mustered between five and five hundred men, and went forth to meet their enemies.

The antagonistic parties met about one mile east of the Temple, when a battle commenced.

The two parties fired upon each other for two hours, but the distance was so great that their leaden missiles were materially deprived of their force before reaching the mark.

Having somewhat appeased their wrath, the belligerents drew off, each party returning to its original position in the morning.

Several were wounded upon each side, but no lives are believed to have been lost.

In the second engagement, which took place a short time afterwards, the battle lasted one hour.

The Mormons knew that large reinforcements, mounted six cannons and waited the attack of the Antites. The latter, in strong force, approached and at the first volley killed one of the Mormons and wounded a parley. The Nauvooites refused, saying they were done talking. The battle was again commenced, and continued for two hours, when one of the Antites at every point until they finally retreated.

The Nauvoo leader, Anderson, and his son, were killed, and two others. The Antites acknowledged the loss of seventeen killed, and forty-five badly suffering at Nauvoo. Provisions and ammunition are scarce and fears are entertained that the citizens cannot hold out against the overwhelming number of the invaders who are well supplied.

The conduct of Gov. Ford in this crisis, proves him to be utterly incompetent to fulfil the duties of his office. Illinois might as well have no Governor at all, and save his salary.

STILL LATER.

The Mormons still continued skirmishing up to the morning of the 15th, when the news was received by the Western mail. Three Antites were wounded on that day, one severely. The Antites have left the Mormons seven miles, on the same occasion. The cannon balls for another battle had arrived, together with large reinforcements for the Antites. A committee of fifty had arrived at Nauvoo from Quincy to endeavor to settle the difficulties.

The Mormons had laid mines of powder along the road, some of which had been discovered.

THE MORAL PRESS.

The editor of The Casket, a Cincinnati periodical, gives answers to his correspondents in relation to our controversy with the Courier, as follows:

"It seems that the editor of the Post, in speaking of the above-named work, (*Harlot of Scandrette*) —which is now being published—censured the editor (the 'Quaker City') somewhat, on the immorality of the production—he high by no means in favor of reviewing the works of the day, and that when the author feeling himself very much hurt by the reproval, wrote several letters to the editor of the very friendly manner, which caused him of the Post to retain mention the matter publicly. This was not Mr. Lippard's way of doing business, in onwards of a column, wherein he said all manner of foolish things about himself, the editor of the Post, and some rather abusive things about the editor of The Casket, which we presume, he rather took the occasion to reply, in something like two columns of the same paper.

Since the above was written, we have received the following gratifying intelligence

The Common Council of Boston has decided in great liberates to theatres, &c., only on condition that no person under any circumstances shall take place within the interior of the theatre, or in any part of it.

That there shall be but one common entrance, and one common passage way to the parquet, to the second and third tiers of boxes and seats—no slips—but one refreshment room for the boxes, and that not to be used by the audience, and no access allowed to the audience of a theatre unaccompanied by a male member of his family.

Who, now, will take the lead in effecting a similar reform in our own local city? We will co-operate with any one who will do good work.

THE HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The exhibition last week was one of the finest we have ever seen. Owing to a late frost, the compact mode of arrangement, the quantity of fruits and vegetables did not seem at first view as great as usual, but upon enquiry we found that this was merely an optical delusion. The rooms also were not as crowded as common, owing to the above circumstance—there was some absence during the morn as well as the fairer of the fair beings that filled the room. Wednesday, we should say, was especially were very fine, but for our part we prefer, not wandering about, gazing into the many beautiful faces known to us, but, on the contrary, we like to settle down in a sober and deliberate examination of the exhibits. For these is this difference between pride and vanity—pride is content to look upon one's own pencil, you have, in a certain sense, seen all, but the same cannot be said of pretty faces. And here it is not to be forgotten that the Exhibition is one "the people," we hope the Managers will not make any change in the day of admission—we believe that three-fourths of all who visited it, were they equally honest, would acknowledge they went for the sake of improvement.

A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

We have the pleasure of laying the following communication from the Rev. J. H. Kennard, than whom no man stands higher in this community, before our readers. Had we any doubt as to the wisdom of the course we have pursued, the testimony of such men would go far to remove it.

Mr. Editor—I rejoice in the noble stand you have taken in the cause of virtue and truth, and in opposition to impure publications, which are endangering to an alarming extent, the morals of the workers. Truth and Righteousness will prevail, while the friends of the vile books will be left to their own condemn, shall be clothed with shame, before God and man, and the friends of the virtuous and the hearts of thousands of anxious parents will be greatly relieved from their fears for their children's sake.

Yours respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD.

Sept. 22, 1848.

P. S. Make any use of the above you think proper. I would be glad to see it published. J. H. K.

J. BAYARD TAYLOR.

We have the pleasure of announcing, that the first number of this popular writer's monthly, with the "Wayside Sketches of the Old World," in a more durable form than they occupy at present. Messrs. Wiley & Putnam, of New York, have the enterprise upon adding them to their "Choice Library of American Literature." They will make two volumes of about 300 pages each, and if they choose to send them by mail the circulation of immoral works in one year. They can, if they will, call forth a public sentiment upon this subject, as that it will be as much as the reputation of any publisher or bookseller is worth, to publish or to sell a work which a sear strictly moral can read. The Press can do this, and we say further, they are bound to do it. Let our part, we have taken our position upon that subject, and all men, friends and enemies, know where we stand. So far as we are concerned, the authors and publishers of such books know that we shall not go unpunished. Friends of morality and virtue, will not you sustain us? you must be convinced that we are opposing our true friends, as well as them your assistance, your moral power. Join with us in the creation of a public sentiment, that shall compel such a whirlwind, that no one shall rise from the fair and beautiful homes of our land.

A POOR TRICK.

"The Rolling Stone is the title of a new work from the pen of Dennis Hannigan. We have not read it, but a friend who has, informs us that it is very similar in style and morality to 'The Spider City.' It is published by Wm. H. Graham of New York, and may be had of Mr. Peterson, of the office of the *Saturday Evening Post*, 306 Chestnut Street."

It is scarcely necessary to say that the idea meant to be conveyed by the latter part of the above bomb-notice, which we cut from a very trashy print, is beyond the comprehension, indeed positively, as not the slightest connection between the Saturday Evening Post and the Publication Depot of Mr. T. B. Peterson.

OUR PUBLIC WORKS.

There must be something wrong, we think, in the management of our public works, for we notice that about two hundred tons of cannon and shot, manufactured at the establishment of Messrs. Knap & Totten, Pittsburg, for the Sumter service, are to be shipped to New York, by way of the Lakes, instead of coming by the direct route through our own State. It is said that the U. S. authorities find it cheaper to ship by the New York works. This must be an all wrong.—Pennsylvania should not of her business to ship out of her hands in this fashion.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, on board of the U. S. Frigate Cumberland, now in the Gulf of Mexico, writes as follows, under date of Sept. 6th.

"The despatches brought by the Logan were sent up to Vera Cruz by the Express on the 25th of August, and were immediately forwarded to the City of Mexico.

"On Friday, the 4th of September, about 2 o'clock, P. M., the Mexican boat bearing a flag of truce, visited the Cumberland, and the bearer of despatches presented the answer of his government to the demands which we had made—positively, for it is rumored that the Mexican Government has refused to receive any communication from the United States under-or *their forces from the country*, both by sea and land. The bearer of the Mexican despatches was a young naval lieutenant, accompanied by an English boat's crew. Immediately on his arrival, Princeton immediately received orders, and the vessel was under way in a few hours, and proceeded to a short rendezvous on board, the steamship Massachusetts, as per copy given in full below. However, it was fortunate, for about 6 o'clock, P. M. the Massachusetts arrived, and the officers of the Mexican boat were furnished with a copy of the despatches

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Buffalo, Genesee County, New York, is our Agent for Buffalo, Michigan, Illinois, Ohio, and parts of Pennsylvania, Indiana, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin. *Chamber Sentinel, Detroit Daily Tribune, and the Cincinnati Gazette.*

JOHN SIMMO, Canada, East and West.

JOHN P. CORNSTOCK, appointed by *Bill & Stevenson*, for Western States and Territories.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS is our Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

Mr. ISAAC E. JAMES is Agent for the Southern and South-Western States and Territories, and for *E. Bowen, Rome, Ga., Sam. William H. Wolf, John B. Wolf, & Murray, T.S. Harrison, and John Cole.*

THOMAS BETSEN is now Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. FIERCE collects for us in Penn.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

CHAS. S. ROWLEY will receive subscriptions and subscriptions for the paper in the State of New York.

HOW MONEY MAY BE PAID TO PUBLISHERS.

The Post Master where the money (not exceeding ten dollars) is deposited is required, unless given a receipt to the person who deposited it, requesting the object, and the amount deposited, to write a letter to the Publisher, informing him that such person has deposited the money in the Post Office, and the money is payable.

The Post Master where the money is deposited, is also to report the amount paid to him, with the names of the persons for the paper, to the Post Master General, requesting the payment of which it is deposited, to the Post Master through whom the same is to be paid in the duplicate.

The following is a form of the receipt which may be addressed to the Publisher:

POST OFFICE, *Malden, Pa., September* 15, 1845.

Received from *John Hadley*, ten dollars for the paper due to the Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," from which I have charged *myself* in my book I have debited myself and charged myself with the amount, that part not in my account with the Government, which I have credited to the Publishers, the same to the Publishers, on the presentation of this receipt. (Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

By the same note acknowledgment similar to the following, is to be sent to the Post Master of Philadelphia:

POST OFFICE, *Malden, Pa., September* 15, 1845.

Received from *John Hadley* ten dollars for the paper due to the Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," from which I have charged *myself* in my book I have debited myself and charged myself with the amount, that part not in my account with the Government, which I have credited to the Publishers, the same to the Publishers, on the presentation of this receipt. (Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

Subscribers not choosing to avail themselves of the intervention of the Post Office regulation, can reasonably be required to pay the money in full to the agent of subscription, to the Publishers direct.

General News.

THE CALIFORNIA EXPEDITION.—From the New York papers, we learn that through the interference of certain citizens nearly a portion of the expeditions of the regiment under Colonel Stevenson have embarked, and are now encamped on Governor's Island and without their pay. Of one company, Captain Lippitt's, containing seventy-six, but forty-eight were found present. The prospects of the colonel to go unconditionally or remain. From present appearances it will be difficult to get five hundred men from the regiment to proceed and re-organize it, and the regiment ranking in their hearts, we fear there will be of no service in the expedition. It was plainly evident to the Colonel Stevenson in the remote of Friday, that "a day of retribution would come in the Western wilds when end of the month" would be loaded cannon to protect him. Under such circumstances—though we cannot be expected to see the regiment go off in a body—we sincerely think that the Government should not allow the troops to depart. There may be fearful consequences if they proceed to California—North American.

POWERS OF ATTORNEY TO RECEIVE MONEY OF THE GOVERNMENT.—The Secretary of the Treasury has the attention of claimants upon the Government to a law passed July 29, 1846. This Act provides that whenever any power of attorney to receive money hereafter be obtained by a resolution or act of Congress, and thereby directed to be paid, the money shall not be paid to the attorney, unless the said instrument or his legal representatives, unless such person shall produce a power of Attorney, executed after the passage of the act, and not before the passage of the same.

"And every such warrant of Attorney shall refer to such resolution or act, and expressly recite the consent aforesaid; and the same shall be proved by two competent witnesses, and be acknowledged by the person executing it before an officer of record having authority to take the acknowledgment of deeds, who shall certify such acknowledgment. And if such power of attorney be executed by any officer, at the time of making such acknowledgment, he shall take and subscribe the oath required by the Attorney to the person or persons acknowledging the same."

THE CALIFORNIA REGIMENT.—A Row.—A disgraceful scene occurred at Camp Fuld, Governor's Island, on Friday week. The companies were marched up to receive their advance pay, and recruit company by company, to receive it, because of the various charges, therefore they were ordered to close confinement, but do not appear to have been locked up by the guard, because of the fact that several of the discontented took stumps and barranged against Col. Stevenson in no very plain and measured terms. The Colonel, hearing of the matter, says, "We would say to the officers in a friendly way, have a care! These men are going to a rendezvous. Northern men are in favor of them and on the ocean, will it be necessary to adhere to that republican equality, which recognizes individual rights and freedom from tyranny, extortion and oppression.

A PERSISTED APPEAL.—The York Republican is responsible for a story to the effect that a man in Yorktown who were repairing Spring Forge Dam, lately, discovered, some eight feet below the top of the embankment, a large bed of fish, which had been puddled in just behind the crib or timber part that had been previously filled with stone. A fine *Rome Apple*, the skin of which was fresh and the colors not gone, it was smooth as an apple of this year's growth. A person present tasted the apple and found it to be fresh and palatable. It is supposed that that apple was dropped in the place where the workmen found it, when the dam was repairing, about twenty years ago."

CORTON HOUSE DESTROYED.—Major Allen, appraiser in the dry goods department, the Boston Post says, detected an attempt to defraud the revenue in the case of several woolen goods through the custom house by a fraudulent invoice, sworn to and greatly undervalued. The New York case, in entering the goods, $1000, the duties upon which would have amounted to $400 to $500. The goods were actually appraised at $4,000, the duties upon which amounted to $1,200, and the appraisal being made under the 30th and 31st sections of the last act of August 30, 1842, there was levied and collected a penalty of twice the value of the duty imposed on the appraised value, amounting to $2,400.

OCEAN STEAM NAVIGATION.—We learn from the New York Express that the "Ocean Steam Company," which has the patronage of the United States Government, and the assistance of Europe, are now getting on rapidly with the first steamship of their line. She is to be completed and commence running on the 1st of March next. The second steamship will be put under contract some time next month. Another steamship will be put under the building of the first steamship, which is to be named Washington. She will be 1,700 tons burden, and have accommodations for two hundred and fifty passengers.

RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD.—The Rev. N. Smith, of the city of New York, has discovered a method of raising certain substances from the dead of the bull of the plant. About four years ago he planted the seeds of an ordinary plant, and obtained potatoes about the size of a pea. He planted these the next year, with the seeds from their plants, and both yielded potatoes of an increased size. Again, the third year, he planted the second year's potatoes and their seeds, and had the pleasure of gathering potatoes as large as the bulb of the former and better, and entirely free from the rot, although planted alongside of those having the disease.

THE TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS HUNDRED AND SIXTY DOLLARS RECEIVED.—The $2,160 last mentioned were made up of $1,000 from Captain Jones, and the rebuttal Portia near Natchez, were found and recovered last Tuesday week. A reward of $500 was paid the lucky man who brought it up from the "mighty deep." The money was lost in five fathoms water.

LOSS.—There died recently in the Washington County Poor House, Boon Barbaras, aged 115 years, a colored man, better known as Old Rody. He was a waiter in the army at Braddock's defeat.

IMPORTANT ARREST.—James Buck was recently arrested as a fugitive from the State of Texas. Buck, it appears, murders may recollect, in the individual charged with the murder of two persons named Jones and Whitehead, citizens of Marshall, Harrison county, Texas, in the latter part of April last. A reward of $1,000 was immediately afterwards offered by the authorities of Texas for his apprehension, and another $5,000 in addition was offered by the citizens of Harrison county.—*N. Y. Dem.*

RIGHTS OF THE WEST.—The St. Louis Republican proposes that a convention of delegates from every State, county and district within the valley of the Mississippi, and the basin of the Lakes, be held at some convenient point, say at St. Louis, to embody and express the views of the mass on the subject of river and harbor improvements, as well as to consider and act upon any other subjects legitimately connected with the same.

FREEMAN, THE MURDERER.—Mr. Justice Bearley, after consultation with the Chief Justice, has allowed a writ of error, and directed a stay of execution in the case of Freeman, convicted of Auburn, N. Y., of the murder of the Van Vechten girl. Mr. Wright declined to pardon upon Mr. Seward's application, and other measures are in progress to prevent his execution under plea of insanity.

☞ The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular in regard to the transportation in bond of Territory of the United States of exports from Canada to be shipped to foreign countries. All such goods are to be reported in one copy within the date of importation, and when exported 2½ per cent. deducted from drawback.

Statistical.

COTTON STATISTICS.—The New Orleans Commercial Times publishes a table of the exports of Cotton, from that port, for the last ten years, which will be found interesting and useful to the cotton growers of that State. The exports of cotton nearly doubled in that period. We publish the following table for the last five years:—

	1845-6	1844-5	1843-4
Great Britain,	574 091	481 788	384 673
France,	157 338	125 139	119 690
Other Ports of Europe	31 709	17 697	17 000
Other Foreign Ports,	70 702	32 458	31 805
Coastwise,	215 509	148 854	175 758
Total bales,	1,029 307	1044 136	860 355

	1842-3	1841-2
Great Britain,	479 450	384 456
France,	180 575	183 272
Other Ports of Europe,	26 962	23 767
Other Foreign Ports,	43 543	33 976
Coastwise,	124 453	97 350
Total bales,	1,008 973	719 267

From this table it will be seen that the foreign market received, during the year ending August 31, 1846, from the port of New Orleans alone, 574,709 bales of cotton, whilst the "home market" (supposing all coast-wise to be so destined) received but 215,509 bales. Now, of the cotton sent "coastwise," a large portion was shipped to New York, and other ports, to be exported to Europe, and therefore the home market is far more deficient than the table makes it appear.

RAPID INCREASE.—The white population in the entire region drained by the Mississippi, did not, according to the first census, (1790,) exceed 200,000. According to that of 1840, it had increased, in round numbers, to 5000,000. In 1810 it had increased, in like numbers, to 1,370,000, in 1820, to 2,000,000, in 1830 to 3,670,000, in 1840 to 5,280,000, and in 1846, to 8,820,000, estimated according to the ratio of increase between the census of 1830 and 1840.

Political Intelligence.

THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES.—In summing up the parties which will probably compose the Senate at its opening next session, the *National Intelligencer* remarks, that of the entire Senate whose terms expire on the 4th of March next, 13 are Whigs, and 6 Democrats; and all the vacancies occurring during the next four years, 4 Democrats and 1 Whig.

The Senate will thus consist of 56 members, of which 28 will be Democrats, and 28 Whigs. In 1847 the Democrats will gain 1 seat, and the Whigs 1 seat, leaving the Senate as it is. In 1848 the Democrats will gain 2 seats, and the Whigs 2 seats, leaving the Senate as it is. In 1849 the Democrats will gain 1 seat, and the Whigs 1 seat, leaving the Senate as it is.

	Whigs.	Dem.
Held over,	28	28
Already elected,	1	3
Vacancies, already elected will choose,	4	3
Vacancies from Louisiana and Texas,		2
South Carolina, two Alabama, Michigan, Texas and Iowa, four,		7
	33	43

To which are to be added the Independent Senator from New Hampshire, (Mr. Hale,) a Senator from Rhode Island, and another from Tennessee. Total 78. Should Wisconsin accept the overture of Congress for her admission into the Union as a State, two more Senators must be added, certainly Democratic, making a total of 80, of whom about 30 will be Whigs and 50 Democrats. In 1850 it had not merged, in like numbers, to 1,370,000, in 1820, to 1,000,000, in 1830 to 3,670,000, in 1840 to 5,280,000, and in 1846, to 8,820,000, estimated according to the ratio of increase between the census of 1830 and 1840.

Political Intelligence.

THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES.—In summing up the parties which will probably compose the Senate at its opening next session, the *National Intelligencer* remarks, that of the entire Senate whose terms expire on the 4th of March next, 13 are Whigs, and 6 Democrats; and all the vacancies occurring during the next four years, 4 Democrats and 1 Whig.

The Senate will thus consist of 56 members, of which 28 will be Democrats, and 28 Whigs. In 1847 the Democrats will gain 1 seat, and the Whigs 1 seat, leaving the Senate as it is. In 1848 the Democrats will gain 2 seats, and the Whigs 2 seats, leaving the Senate as it is. In 1849 the Democrats will gain 1 seat, and the Whigs 1 seat, leaving the Senate as it is.

	Whigs.	Dem.
Held over,	28	28
Already elected,	1	3
Vacancies, already elected will choose,	4	3
Vacancies from Louisiana and Texas,		2
South Carolina, two Alabama, Michigan, Texas and Iowa, four,		7
	33	43

To which are to be added the Independent Senator from New Hampshire, (Mr. Hale,) a Senator from Rhode Island, and another from Tennessee. Total 78. Should Wisconsin accept the overture of Congress for her admission into the Union as a State, two more Senators must be added, certainly Democratic, making a total of 80, of whom about 30 will be Whigs and 50 Democrats. In 1850 it had increased, in like numbers, to 1,370,000, in 1820, to 2,000,000, in 1830 to 3,670,000, in 1840 to 5,280,000, and in 1846, to 8,820,000, estimated according to the ratio of increase between the census of 1830 and 1840.

From the Seat of War

LATEST FROM THE ARMY.

The news from the army is unimportant.

Gen. Taylor expected to be at Monterey by the 15th of September, and in Saltillo, about sixty miles beyond, by the 1st of October.

The Illinois and Arkansas troops, with the United States troops, under Major Bonneville, had all arrived at Monterey. Also, Capt. Washington's company of the 4th U. S. Artillery, from Carlisle, Pennsylvania. These troops are encamped at a delightful spot, three miles above the town, bearing the name of "Camp Crockett." The surrounding country is a beautiful rolling prairie.

It is expected that Gen. Wool will take possession of the Capital of Chihuahua some time in the month of October.

A Court of Enquiry is to be organized relative to the late disgraceful riot among the volunteers at Bustin—the rioters have been put under strict guard.

Miscellaneous News.

PRUSSIAN GAMMON.—The Cincinnati Atlantean states that it received a German journal, published by Prussian exiles, at Monterey, by Mr. Meyer and Dr. Mueller, director of the Dusport Observatory, Russia has made the extraordinary discovery of the grand *central sun* or fire, about which the universe or stars revolving.

This discovery he announces in the following language:—

"I therefore pronounce the Pleiades to be the central group of that mass of fixed stars limited by the zone per cent cash required by Mr. Mueller, as the individual star of this group, with among all other stars the greatest probability of being the true Central Sun."

The way I am reasoning which I shall set at rest to explain, he finds the probable parallax of this great central star to be six thousands of one second of arc, and its distance to be thirty four millions of times the distance of the sun, or so remote that light, with a velocity of twelve millions of miles per minute, requires a period of six hundred and thirty seven years, to pass from *the great centre* to our sun.

SINGING IN SPAIN.—An Albany paper describing the appearance of a group of Germans who were robbed in that city, relates the following incident:

"There were in a group, Italians and Germans. The crowd stood gazing at the group, some pretended to sympathize in the way, money. The by its agents seeking for the money and the robbers, but sympathy was what the poor German needed. At length—the Germans could stand it no longer. A squaw came by and looked at the mournful group with her piercing black eyes—her face, except her two eyes, was concealed—she saw her heart emotioned and *felt* for the distress she saw. She stole nearer—only up to one of the women and plucked her robe sacred—then with a smile like an angel, that must have shot deep in the woman's heart, she offered her a shilling. It was refused with tears and fresh sobs, but was forced upon her, and was registered with a shout of triumph in Heaven."

MORE PLAGIARISM.—Somebody out in the extreme back part of Missouri, has discovered that Tom Moore, late other great poets, has been filching the ideas of another, and altering them to suit his himself. He cites the following instance, which is perfectly unanswerable—the critical acumen of a Pan could no further go.

"The mariner lay to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find him,
His father's sword he has girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him.

"Little Bo-Peep has lost his sheep,
And does not know where to find 'em,
Let 'em alone, and they'll come home,
Bringing their tails behind them."

DEPRECIATED A WATER COMPANY.—The Aqueduct Company, at Boston, which supplies the city with soft water, have discovered that the cause of failure in the use of soft water in washing was one of the logs of the aqueduct had been tapped for the purpose of supplying a tanning establishment, near by, and consequently the water was impregnated. At a South wick. The pipe was capable of drawing off two gallons of water a minute, or more than one thousand gallons every twenty-four hours. Not satisfied with this the thief had let out a right to one of his neighbors, who, ignorant of the source from which the water came, had also been furnished with the stolen water.

FRAUD IN WOOL.—Several parcels of wool recently imported into Boston, and entered for consumption, have been found to have their weight increased and quality injured by the following process. The wool was first sprinkled, and then soaked in water with bags of valuables wool, and sometimes even with dirt; after which they are rolled up and packed in the usual way. As it is customary for the dealers here to assort the fleeces without opening them, it is very easy for such a fraud to escape all detection. Some of the wool in question at Boston.—This is rascally.

A SMALL DIFFERENCE.—The original estimate of the cost of constructing Girard College, with all its out-buildings complete, was $500,000. The actual cost so far has been $1,615,598. It will take two millions of dollars to finish it, which added to the above, will make only $1,020,651, over the original cost.

☞ John Quincy Adams is to preside at a meeting in Boston, called to express their opinion of the dishonest done to Massachusetts Law in the restoration of a fugitive slave from Louisiana in the agent of his master.

☞ The Alabama Indian, when dancing Indian-goose, crack eggs over the heads of the gentlemen—but they don't call it eggs-hilarating.

☞ A Boston paper describes some railroad cars as "quite long, and capable of holding sixty passengers with desire at each end."

FROM PUNCH.

Mr. Henry Russell, the "Original Manner," and only legitimate "Woodman who spared that tree," announces that theatre—on lease of three hours for the purpose of giving his popular entertainment, and is expected to sing the "Ship on Fire," with a real ship, lent by the Admiralty for the occasion.

ODD AS THE ALLIED ARMY.—The immense loss that is on the top of the mound on the field of battle at Waterloo, is shortly to be removed, and in the stead is to be placed a monster cat. This is due to Mr. Wellesley, who, whose bravery according to the Commander-in-Chief, is only the result of flogging, consequently, if there had been no cat, the Battle of Waterloo never would have been won.

FARMINGDALE ABOLITION.—A cargo of Westham Lake Ice, from America. It is at present encamping in the Strand, previous to making its entry; but it is expected the entire party will break up at the end of the fashionable season. The greater part of it has been invited by a noble lord to take the waters.

VERY LIKE AN OLD JOE.—Elihu Burritt has lately favored the public with a batch of recipes for making cakes from Indian corn flour. One of them has been sent to one editor in place of warm water—The Language of *Flowers*," by the author of "Olive Leaves."

The Fashions.

FOREIGN FASHIONS.—The Foreign Fashions for September are as follows

The materials for the present season are taffetas, glacee figured, Bayle, Bayadere, and Gros de Londres, taffetas de fil, checked and foulard, taffetas Chine of the most elegant and rich colors, grenadine, and damasse chef, with violet or dark green shot with a lighter shade. Very dark plain grenadine bodies worn by young ladies, and instead of flounces very deep tucks edged with ribbon, and pointed very low behind and on the shoulders, crossing in front of the cuirasse, and trimmed with frills edged with fringe. Mantles of black velvet, lined with white satin are much fluttered, bordered by velvet of the same color, and finished on the sides with a fringe are with flounces en tuile, the skirt closing in front as to be worn a space of their fingers between the flounces of the original robe, by a fringe trimming the edge of the flounces, and the whole length of the skirt.—*Richmond Temp.* 10.—Extracts from the same, gross weight, 56,000 lbs. nett 53,000 lbs. Duties $5 per load

SALES OF STOCKS.

150 shares Vicksburg Bnk.
100 do. do. do. 31 1/4
do. North America Bnk. 31 1/2
$1,000 State 6s, 1868, 74
$1,000 do. 1868, 74
$1,000 do. 1868, 74
$1,000 do.

Selected Poetry.

LADY CLARA VERE DE VERE.

BY TENNYSON.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
Of one you shall not win remorse,
You thought to break a country heart
For pastime, ere you went to town.
At me you smiled, but unbeloved
I rose the more, and I entered
The daughter of a hundred Earls—
You are not one to be desired.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
I know you proud to bear your name,
Your pride is yet no mate for mine,
Too proud to care from whence I came:
Nor would I break for your sweet sake
A heart that dotes on true chivalry.
A simple maiden in her flower
Is worth a hundred coats-of-arms.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
Some meeker pupil you must find,
For were you queen of all that is,
I could not stoop to such a mind.
You sought to prove how I could love,
And my disdain is my reply.
The lion on your old stone gate
Is not more cold to you than I.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
You put strange meanings in my head.
Not three years hence perhaps love-lorn
Some I loved young Lawrence dead.
Oh your sweet eyes, your low replies
A great enchantress you may be;
But there was that across his throat
Which you had hardly cared to see.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
When time be sent his mother's wire,
And dash'd the pretense of her pride!
She spoke some strange truths of you,
Indeed I hope your conscience smote
That scene in fit for you to hear;
Her manners had not that repose,
Which stamps the caste of Vere de Vere.

Lady Clara Vere de Vere,
There stands a spectre in your hall:
The guilt of blood is at your door;
You changed a wholesome heart to gall.
You held your course without remorse,
To make him trust his modest worth,
And, last, you fix'd a scornful date,
And slew him with your noble birth.

Trust me, Clara Vere de Vere,
From you blue heavens above us bent
The gardener Adam and his wife
Smile at the claims of long descent.
Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

I know you Clara Vere de Vere,
You pass among your halls and towers;
The langued light of your proud eyes
Is wearied of the rolling hours.
In glowing health, with boundless wealth,
But sickening of a vague disease;
You know so ill to deal with Time,
You only waste it on with praise as these.

Clara, Clara Vere de Vere,
If I rise be beary on your hands,
And there be leagues of your gains,
Nor any poor about your lands?
Oh! teach the orphan boy to read,
Or teach the orphan girl to sew,
Pray Heaven for a human heart,
And let the foolish promise go.

Interesting Report.

THE RAILWAY TO OREGON.

We have before us the report of the Committee on Public Lands made to the United States Senate on the subject of a railway from the Mississippi to the Pacific Ocean.

This project has assumed a new importance since the late treaty with Great Britain has secured to us the possession of Southern Oregon, and left us at liberty to form permanent agricultural and commercial settlements in the country without fear of hence or question. That the future trade of this country, perhaps we might say the trade of Europe, with China, will feel its passage through it, there can have no manner of doubt. A dense and active population will spring up in the harbors of the Pacific, as climate the most favorable to activity and industry will make themselves the masters of that great continent, and control the over-teeming hives of Asia even our continent. There will then be no further occasion for doubling the Cape of Good Hope, or inserting the steam of Gun Boats, nor even for the shorter passage across the isthmus of Tamana. This conveyance, however, must have the aid of transportation by water or railway.

The tributary rivers of the Missouri and the Columbia, although approaching to each other on the opposite sides of the Rocky Mountains, yet offer a very imperfect means of transportation by boats, and several miles of land and cold ridge are far to the north, where they are forces for a considerable part of the year. Nature has somewhat prevailed in the South Pass, as it is called, and very deep the work the chain of Mountains which divides the immense valley of the Mississippi and its tributaries from the region formed by the rivers which flow into the Pacific. This passage ascends from the east and descends to the west so gradually and imperceptibly that not until could scarcely have levelled the mountain ranges in a more perfect manner to form the base of a railway.

The project brought before Congress by Mr. Whitney, on which the committee make their report, only embraces what must most certainly happen—the South Pass in the channel of a great future commerce, and the means of transportation, at some period or other, will be a railway. The new route to Houston on the Pacific, with their Atlantic connector, must and will procure this mode of communication with the Atlantic shore of the east of European continents. The question before Congress is, whether it is not more expedient to offer, at the present time, facilities for building the railway whether the channel by this future commerce could be made the most direct and speedy, most levelled, and with a certain and almost immediate increase of the national prosperity.

The report, which was presented to the Senate by Mr. Breese, of Illinois, is decidedly in favor of the project, and we understand that it was agreed upon unanimously by the committee. It does not seem to us to be necessary to enter into the discussion of the questions whether Congress has the power to offer the facilities in question, whether the construction of the railway is practicable, whether the means which it is proposed to apply are adequate to the end, and what will be the effect of its construction. The question of constitutionality will not, we suppose, be attended with much difficulty. The practicability of the work the committee consider as settled by the observations of Colonel Fremont, and other practical men familiar with the route along which it is to pass. The two grounds on which the project will probably be most strenuously opposed, are, that the means offered upon are not adequate to the end, and that after the work shall have been completed, there will not be sufficient transportation to keep open the whole length of railway in proper repair. As to the first of these points the committee say

"These cannot be derived from the sale of the public lands already acquired, and to be acquired by the extinguishment of the Indian title to the lands in the Territory north side of the road, extending from Lake Michigan to the shores of the Pacific.

"Though a considerable extent of the route the land is said to be accessible for settlement and cultivation, and great, may, therefore, be expected in time. But, for about seven hundred miles from the eastern terminus, the lands are said to be of good quality, from the mouth of the Manitoba of Lake Superior, and would readily sell at $1.50 per acre, if the road be made, which, estimating that there would be 50,000,000 acres, would produce the sum of $75,000,000. Calculating that in the 1,683 miles from the South Pass to the mouth of the Columbia, fifty miles of the land distance would be found of sufficient value, in consequence of the construction of the road, to command the same price (and it is believed that the value of agricultural productions, connected with the water power to be found there for manufacturing purposes, would warrant this estimate), there would be 38,400,000 acres, which would amount to $48,000,000, and together these sums would amount to $81,000,000. Without considering that of any value the intermediate distance of 1,111 miles, forming no area of 44,720,000 acres of land, but which, adding it at the worst, must have at least some verdant and valuable spots, which would become invaluable for small settlement, and as depots for the use of the road, and for communities and productions of intersecting trains or lateral channels of trade and commerce. The length of the proposed road being 2,600 miles, and the estimate for its construction, according to Colonel Abbot, being $40,000 per mile, the probable cost would be $104,000,000, leaving no estimated surplus for repairs, and to keep the parts in operation until the whole was completed, of $30,000,000. This would appear to us full reflection, to be a moderate and safe calculation; and, moreover, the committee have no reason to believe that, from the exciting interest that would not fail to surround this undertaking, when once begun, the pressure for acquisition and investment into the fertile parts of these lands, and in the vicinity of so extensive a work, would place their value at least at the minimum price of public lands. The committee, therefore, incline to believe that the means proposed are abundantly sufficient for the end in view."

The question of the benefits of the railway and the extent to which it will be used, occupies a large portion of the report, and the committee seem to have labored this part of the subject with a great deal of care. We have space at present for only one of the remaining topics on which the report touches.

"Another powerful consideration in favor of the proposed road the committee will advert to. It is the probability of the occurrence, that as the Territory of Oregon, now so distant from us, fills up with an enterprising and industrious people from the several States, they will attract to them settlers from different parts of Europe, all wishing to share in the benefits of our free government, and claiming its protecting care, which cannot be enjoyed or bestowed in full measure by reason of the difficulty of access by land and by water. A well grounded apprehension seems then to exist, that, unless some means like the one proposed, of rapid communication with that region, be devised and completed, that country may be lost to the Union by our prejudices and of immense political importance, by reason of its position, its own wants, unattended to by this government, will be compelled to establish a separate government—a separate nation—with its cities, ports, and harbors, inviting all the nations of the earth to a free trade with them; their gain, then, they will control and monopolize the valuable fisheries of the Pacific, control the coast trade of Mexico, South America, and the hundreds islands and other islands of the Pacific, of Japan, of China, and of India, and become our most dangerous rival in the commerce of the world. In the opinion of the Committee, this road will bind these two great geographical sections indissolubly together, to their mutual advantage, and be the cement of a union which time will but render more durable, and make it the admiration of the world."

We are aware that the feasibility of this project has been called in question; in a high quarter, and that some of the engineers who, however, have not taken pains to make themselves very well acquainted with its merits, are very fond of calling it a humbug. It is no humbug, but a magnificent scheme, founded in large views, looking to noble objects, and to the accomplishment of great plans, nobly, a scheme, in short, such as no man, who duly considers our geographical situation and the close intercourse with our western neighbors, the Asiatic nations, which we shall maintain at no distant day, when our steamers shall issue from the Straits of Fuca to trade with the Japan ships, will feel himself justified in rejecting except after very careful examination.—*New York Evening Post.*

Choice Selections.

PHYSICAL NECESSITY OF THE SABBATH.

I have been in the habit, during a great many years, of considering the use of the Sabbath and of observing its absence. The abuses are chiefly mentioned in labor and dissipation. The use, medically, speaking, is that of a day of rest. In a theological sense, it is a holy rest, providing for the attendance of new and sublime ideas into the mind of man, and for the worship of the divine nature. As a day of rest, I view it as a day of compensation for the inadequate restorative power of the body under continued exertion of labor and of excitement. In this respect to that preservation of the restorative power; it once the best but his healing office is at end. If we look at the Sabbath in this point of view of the question that there are provisions in the law of nature which corresponds with the divine commandments. Let us look at the effects where the Sabbath was made for man as a necessary appurtenance. It was intended to preserve the balance of circulation, as necessary to the restorative power of the body. The ordinary exertions of man run through a period of seven days of labor and the first general law of nature by which God (who is not only the giver, but also the preserver and sustainer of life) has ordained that the circulation, which is the alternation of day with night, that repose may succeed action. But although the night apparently equalizes the circulation, yet it does not sufficiently restore its balance for the attainment of a long life. Hence one day in seven, by the bounty of the creator, is allowed as a day of rest and preparation, to project, by its repetition, the vigor with which he perfected the full extent of his powers every day in the week, or give him rest one day in seven, and you will soon perceive, by the superior vigor with which he performs his labor on the other six days, that that rest is necessary to his well-being. Man, possessing a superior nature, is borne along by the very vigor of his mind, and the injury of continued mental exertion and excitement on his animal system is not immediately appreciated as it is in the brute, but in the long run it wounds down more suddenly, abridges the length of his life and the vigor of his old age, which (as it ought to be) ought ought to be the object of his preservation. Consider, then dear, that, in the beautiful provisions of Providence for the preservation of human life, the Sabbatical appointment is not, as it has been theologically viewed, simply a peevish partaking of the nature of a painful restriction, but that it is to be received as amongst the natural duties, if the preservation of the physical powers, as the effect of the preservation of a sacred act. This is said simply as a physician, and without reference at all to the theological question called God's Power. Preservation of the proper effect of real Christianity—namely, peace of mind, confiding trust in God and good will to man—can still practice at this time of mental vigor to the mind, and through the mind to the body, an additional spring of life imparted from the higher use of the Sabbath as a holy day.—*Dr Ferriar.*

NEW ORLEANS LADIES.

We were not favorably impressed with the beauty of the ladies of this city on our arrival; but we must in that city—and yet we sought every opportunity to observe the complexion of born and bred-up ladies, of which we had occasion to meet on the new the belles of the city at the Theatres, at the churches, upon the public register and in the streets, but in our humble opinion, that climate does not produce more handsomer in almost every country neighborhood than we saw in that immense city. Their eyes are large and dark, their features fine, and rich if lightly in, fine a tint bosom or square to pass with well buttered paper, and put in the meat, on an inch and a half thick.

Bake in a quick oven, and cut it in square pieces when done.

Icing is a great improvement.

ALMOND PUFFS CAKE.—Make a cake as for coconut cake; take the skins from half a pound of almonds, pound them in a mortar to a paste and use them in the place of coconut.

HUSBAND NUT CAKE.—Pick hickory nut meats from the shell, until you have half a pint. Make a cake as for coconut cake, and stir it in the hickory nut meats.

Season chopped and stoned, or currants will be added and dried, as an improvement.

DOMESTIC CAKES.—One pound of flour, and half a pound of sugar, beat half a pound of butter to a cream, add half a gill of rosewater, roll half to a smooth paste, roll it about half an inch thick, and cut it in square or round cakes. Bake in a quick oven.

SUGAR CAKE.—Take two pounds of flour, mix with it one pound of powdered sugar, and half a pound of creamed butter, melt half a pound of lard in two gills of water, let the latter be lukewarm, and pour it to the flour, and work it well; add to it a teaspoonful of essence of lemon, roll it out to about half an inch thickness, cut it in square cakes; lay them on buttered paper, prick the edges of each cake with your finger, wet them with a little milk, and dust a quick oven. They should be of a pale brown when done.

TEASPOON.—Cut them into thick slices, and let them remain over night. Then mix sugar and vinegar into the ratio of a pound of the former to a pint of the latter. Spice it to your taste; scald the vinegar and pour it on the fruit. They may be kept any length of time, and eaten as a conserve, are preferred by many, to any other mode of preparation.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Our Portrait Gallery.

[Portrait of William Penn.]

WILLIAM PENN.

The celebrated man, the founder of the Colony of Pennsylvania, and the associate, in London, in 1644. His father was the celebrated Admiral Sir William Penn, who greatly distinguished himself in the wars between the Dutch and the reign of Charles II. At the age of sixteen Penn was sent to Christ Church, Oxford; and it was while at the University that he was converted to the tenets of the Friends by a discourse which he heard from one of their preachers. The course of conduct which he adopted in consequence of his conversion, exposed him to a great deal of harsh treatment from the authorities of the University, and he was finally sent home. His father then, in the hope of curing him of what he conceived to be his fanatical notions, sent him to travel in France and the Low Countries. On his return, he entered as a student of law at Lincoln's Inn, but was soon after sent over by his father to Ireland to take charge of some landed property which the Admiral possessed in that country. He was at this time in his nineteenth year. His conduct in Ireland was highly creditable to his parent heroism. Having met there with the same preacher who had made the first impression upon him at Oxford, he was soon brought under his influence, and without reserve to the sect whose opinions he had embraced, and to adopt all the peculiar habits by which they were distinguished. His father upon this sent for him home; but he was now too decidedly confirmed in his principles to persevere in the course to which he had committed himself. Whereas it hath pleased Almighty God (by whom kings reign) to take away from me many great powers, and to conclude thee peaceably to succeed; we thy subjects heartily desire that the lives of good men may be prolonged, and therefore we humbly pray that the name liberty which thou allowest thy self and us a farmer that other nations have not, but is by subsequent historians. In 1668 From first appeared publicly as a preacher in favor of Quakerism and against the Established Church, for which he was committed to the Tower. He endured an imprisonment at seven months, and then, having obtained his release, set off for the city of Cork in Ireland, and recommenced preaching. In this he was thrown into prison, and from prison he was brought before the lord mayor on the charge of disgal preaching in the streets, he was afterwards tried at the Old Bailey, and, on refusing to plead to the jury, was by the scandalous tyranny of the time once more sent to prison, and detained in confinement till his father exerted powerful influence He then proceeded in company with the celebrated George Fox to France and Germany, in both of which countries the two friends had the pleasure of trying in the propagation of their opinions. Upon the return of his father, however, he was recalled home to England where on his arrival he found the Admiral on his death bed, but very anxious not to leave the work without being reconciled to his son. Penn indeed tells us in one of his works that he found his father now become almost a Quaker as well as himself. He died in 1670, leaving his son the possessor of landed property to the value of £1,500 a year, besides a claim upon the Crown to the amount of £16,000 more. He soon after married, and settled at Rickmansworth in Hertfordshire. Finding it difficult or impossible to obtain payment of his debt from the Crown, he at length, in 1680, petitioned for a grant of land in North America, and after some delay he obtained a large tract of country lying immediately to the west of New Jersey, by a charter dated the 1st of March, 1681. The name given to the province by the royal legislator took no other title to a treaty with the Indian chiefs of the neighborhood, to whom, having assembled them around him under a large elm tree, he deliberately explained by an interpreter the nature of the cession which he required that each might be formally assented to after it was fully explained. The late Mr. Wast, himself a native of Pennsylvania, has painted this scene from the life, and has represented upon whose the town of Philadelphia now stands and which future events have invested both to Americans and to civilized men in every clime with so deep an interest. The remainder of Penn's life was chiefly spent in superintending the growth and government of the colony which he had thus founded, and which he had the happiness of seeing every day become more populous and flourishing. He returned to England in 1699, and on the accession of James II about two years afterwards, became once a great favorite at court. On the Revolution, indeed, his intimate connexion with the king and monarch brought him into such suspicion, that his character was canvassed by the House of Lords, and he was obliged to convince himself for some years. It was not till 1694 that his persecutions and their consequences were finally terminated. Penn, during his state having died, he married a second time; and in 1699 he returned to America, taking his family along with him. Here he was received with joy and blessings, both by the British colonists and by the Indians. He remained residing in Pennsylvania about two years, and taking an affecting farewell of its population, who regarded him almost as a father, he again set sail for England. The close of Penn's life was clouded and distressed by pecuniary embarrassments in which he had become involved, and which he continued strong efforts to extricate himself entirely embroiled both his body and his mind. He languished, lingered, under the consequences of that attack for six years longer, dying on the 30th of July, 1718, at his seat at Rusconbe in Berkshire.

Fun and Frolic.

EF Say, Uncle Ben, what sort o' animals are them you ponkins that are all over black, a most blue and a little reddish?" "Them, Jonathan, and called pluns—nagetable eggs." "Eggs! Well I swan, I should like to see one on 'em hatched, to see what sort o' critters nagetables are.

A THOUGHTLESS YOUTH.—It was a remark of Napoleon's that of the several sorts of vice that prevail in this sinful world, one of the most trouble some to him was advice.

A "DICTIONARY WORD."—"John," said a master tanner in South Durham, the other day, to one of his men, "bring in some fuel."

"I don't want this," said the wondering tanner. "I want fuel, John."

"Beg your pardon," replied the man, "I thought you were something to tan your own hide with."

And off he went again not a wit the wiser, but ashamed to confess his ignorance. Much meditating, (at least Rengham would say so,) he at length pitched upon the broom, shouldering which, he returned to the coaxing house. He made use in a passion.

"What a stupid ass you are, John," he exclaimed. "I want some sticks and shavings to light the fire."

"Oh-h-h!" rejoined the rustic. "that's what you want, is it? Why could you not say so at first, master—instead of using a London dictionary word?"

And wishful to show that he was not alone in its ignorance, he called to a comrade, and asked him if he knew what fuel was.

"Eye!" answered Jon, "ducks and geese and such like."

ORTHOGRAPHY.—The N. Y. Post came across the following passage in a very pleasing book lately published in England:

"The Woods of Lonesdaleire are a flatting-subject family for character, wealth and talent. The eldest son, John Wood, has represented a number of Parliament several times, and proved himself a steady supporter of civil and religious liberty. A valuable collection took place upon a trial in Lancashire, where the head of the family, Mr. Wood, senior, was examined as a witness. Upon giving his name, Ottiwell Wood, the judge, addressing the reverend parson, said, 'Pray, Mr. Wood, how do you spell your name?' The old gentleman replied, 'O double T, I double U, E double L, double U, double O D.' Upon which the astonished judge lowered his head, saying it was the most extraordinary name he had ever met with in his life, and after two or three attempts, declared he was unable to record it. The court was convulsed with laughter.

A DEFINITION.—An investigation was held the other day by the Directors of one of the City Public Schools, into the conduct of some of the teachers towards the scholars. Among the witnesses examined, was a bright little girl, about ten years of age, who was asked whether he thought his teacher was cross?

"No sir, he ar'nt," he answered promptly enough.

"Do you know what 'partial' means?"

"Oh coath I doth," said the young rogue, quite significant of his inspiration upon his intelligence.

"Well, what is it?"

"Why, if he wops all the boys like thunder, and wops em all alike, I does-n't call that bein' partial, dats you."

The teachers was immediately acquitted.—*Philadelphia Journal.*

AN INTERMARK.—A French Marquis, being one day at dinner at the late Sir Roger Williams's, the famous punster and publican, was boasting of the great number of servants he kept, and of their fine modes and fashions, particularly the ruffs, which he said, was the fine ornament to be done, and had laboured by all the ingenuity of the nation. Roger allowed what he said, but at the same time that the English, according to custom, had much the advantage of the world upon their inventions, by adding the shirt to it.

UNEXPECTED FUN.—Fun is never so good as when it comes unexpectedly. A gentleman was looking shop, where all looked and smelt of bon bons, we saw a stunning picture of our donkeys, with the following quotation from Shakspeare.

"When shall we three meet again?"

This is one of the practical jokes at which the subject could not fail to laugh, as well as the by standers.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

DESTRUCTION.—Kings when positive, are positive to still any comparison: "I am the pensive of the times in our times;" said a Kensington cabman further to his agent in London. "that we have good weather when he will get up the inside of a chimney for sixpence!"

FEW CLERLIFT.—Have you not mistaken the time, sir?" blandly said a Sunday Chesterfield to a stranger at church.

"I beg pardon," replied the intruder, rising to his feet, "I fear I have, I took it for a Christian n."

EF A hungry Jew was paying attention to the wife of a corpulent gentleman, when he was saying to her, replied, "I was saying then almost persuaded me to be a Christian.

Our Scrap Book.

USE OF A NOSE.

A good story is told of Mozart at the time he was a pupil of Haydn. The latter thought it his pupil to compose a piece of music which he could not play at sight. Mozart accepted the banter, and a supper and champagne were to be the reward. Everything being arranged between the two competitors, Mozart took his pen and a sheet of paper, and on five minutes dashed off a piece of music, and much to the surprise of Haydn, handed it to him, saying:

"There is a piece of music, sir, which you cannot play, and I can—you are to give it the first trial."

Haydn smiled contemptuously at the unusual presumption of his pupil, and placing the music before him, he struck the keys of a piano forte, surprised at its simplicity, he dashed away until he reached the middle part, where, almost in despair at once, he exclaimed:—"Here's this, Mozart! Here's this! Here my hands are stretched out to their utmost power, and yet I cannot play a note! It to be touched! Nobody can play such music, not even the composer himself!"

Mozart, smiled at the cruel exasperation and perplexity of the great master, and taking the music from his hand, struck the instrument with an air of self-assurance that left Haydn no longer astonished dupe. Running along through the simple passages, he came to the part which Haydn had pronounced impossible to be played. Mozart, as everybody is aware, was favored, or at least endowed, with an extremely long nose, which, when bent double, "struck out about a foot." Reaching the difficult passage, he stretched out both hands to the extreme ends of the keys, and placing his nose, bobbed his nose against the middle key-board, and continued to play!

Haydn burst into an intolerable fit of laughter, and after acknowledging the "corn," declared that nature had endowed Mozart with a capacity for music which he had never before encountered.

DURABILITY OF TIMBER IN A WET STATE.—Of the durability of timber in a wet state, the piles of the bridge built by the Emperor Trajan across the Danube is one example. One of these piles was taken up and found to be petrified to the depth of three quarters of an inch; but in the rest of the wood was little different from its ordinary state, though it had been driven more than sixteen centuries.

FOOTMAN'S CALLING.—It may, perhaps, be not generally known to our country readers that one of the greatest essentials, with regard to the personal appearance of a footman, is not only his height, but the size and form of his legs. veal being at a high price in "the larkey market" of the metropolis. A friend of the author's, who once lived in the leading squares at the west end, with pleasure. On one half of the hat, in the spring, he spread about one hundred bushels of salt; on the other part he did not spread very salt. In all other respects the sowing and cultivation of the land was as nearly similar as practicable. On that part where the salt was spread, the potatoes all grew green and flourishing, in a healthy, sound condition; where the salt was not spread the vines are dead, and a large part of the potatoes are diseased and rotten. From the best information that I can obtain on the subject, it would seem that in this case at least, the potatoes have been preserved by the application of salt.

I have also been informed that where potatoes were planted upon new manure taken from tanneries including a quantity of *lair* and *lime*, they were not affected with the rot; while others planted in immediate vicinity, upon manure of a different kind, were so affected.

I know it is not safe to draw general conclusions from particular instances; but it is well to secure fair and record as many well attested particulars, as may be practicable.—*Boston Cultivator.*

CHEAP PAINT.—An Ontario Farmer gives the following recipe for cheap paint. He says he has tried it on brick, and less. it will calculated to preserve them, and prefers it to oil paint. He says also, that it will last longer on rough wood of wood than oil paint will on planed siding or boards.

Take one bushel of unslacked lime and slack it with cold water, when slacked, add 50 lbs. of sprinkled salt, 5 lbs. of whiting, 17 lbs. of rice or sugar. Strain the mixture through a wire sieve and it will be fit for use, after reducing with water to the color you wish. It is recommended that three coats are necessary on brick, and two on wood. It may be laid on with a brush similar to whitewash. Each coat must be allowed sufficient time to dry before the next is applied.

For painting inside walls, take as before, one bushel of unslacked lime, then proceed as before, but omit the salt, and prepare as above, and apply with a brush.

You can make any color use for yellow, ochre instead of whiting; for lemon color, ochre and chrome yellow; for lead and white color, lamp-black, for blue, indigo, for green, chrome green. The different kinds of paint will cost much more than one fourth as much as oil paints, including labor of putting on.

LIME—IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—It is stated in the American Agriculturist, that one farmer sent his cargo of clover seed to Messrs. —— to sow on small scrub, on land bearing a wheat crop, by a slight dressing of powder lime, scattered through a clover seed sower at the time of sowing when the insects were busy at their work. These insects, in some regions are very troublesome, often perpetrating much damage to the crops, especially in the spring. If lime is a preventive, the fact deserves to be extensively known. The same paper has the seed of the giant cypress of Santa Maria del Thole, the Nestor of the race, is near the base one hundred and twenty feet in circumference. At the height of seven feet above the ground, the tree as yet shows no sign of decay.

The Ponte Duglasi attains an altitude of from 200 to 300 feet; one specimen measured by Lewis and Clark gave 318.

AN UNMARRIED LADY.

Lady, mourn not for thy charms
Clothed by an unseen hand
While inferior belles you see
Pick up husbands meanly.
Spectators, and admire not so proud
Meet their matches any where.
For the Lord is just and fair
Created God on equal mark.
Hearth, though not always in the lover
Of a mere to wear upon her,
Venus, though divinely bright,
Has not always her Mars.

EF It was a beautiful thought of a learned woman who was complimented by the inventor of the Telegraph with the remark that he had found a philosophical method to dictate the passage 'what hath God wrought?' "Yes," she replied, "it is the work of the weak to feed and enlighten. We cannot do it, but I hope that the ultimate influences of this invention among the nations will be productive of much good, and that when the last despatch flies on these lightning wings, it may be the record of the final triumph of the universal peace. "What hath God wrought!"—*American Messenger.*

REVIVAL OF JOHANNA SOUTHCOTTISM.—For some months past, a great excitement has been made by the raving followers of Johanna Southcote, and several rooms, termed chapels, have been opened for the reception of the new race of preachers, chiefly females, held forty Sabbaths on Kensington Common and other public places, intimating the approach of the only true Shiloh.—*English paper.*

SEVERE JUSTICE.—Three burglars, who entered the cottage of Mr. Bell, in Kentucky, and killed him away a few nights ago were caught the next morning, have been separately tried in the Queen's County Court, for the murder, and convicted only of burglary in the first degree, the punishment for which is confinement in the State prison for not less than seven years. They were to be sentenced on Saturday.

NEW KIND OF STEELE.—Mrs. Stanley's much Domestic Residence in Switzerland," has the following amusing anecdote: "Some time after, while walking the cows, the maids cut on little less steels which they carry about with them, ready stop to the first promising or unbending an effect strong the carteristic than poetical."

EF A French engineer has lately devised a method of supplying steam power to the mills, mines, reservoirs, &c., by discharging amongst the deleterious gas a volume of steam, whereby the gas is in part condensed, and the remainder, with the water brought into minute subdivision whilst the steam is being condensed.

EF The only known substance from which fine bricks can be made is a kind of sludge of mud, deposited by every sane horse, for cleansing himself.

EF Of Bridgewater that will do. They are used as manure on the land for the same purpose.

EF The Emperor, Sigismund, was superstitious in forming auspices from a sneeze. Buffoonery was and by that means giving them the great agent to regain him. "What," said the noble mother Barbara, "do not I daily sneeze more curtsies than make them my favorites?"

HOTEL BUSINESS.—The great popularity of Barnum's City Hotel, Baltimore, and the success of its business, may be inferred from the fact that during the past four months no less than seventeen thousand and fifty-five visitors names are recorded there.

FRIENDS.—The cold-hearted Horace Walpole said in one of his letters, "I set out to my friends, and, for, I drove them all away." James Fenlie Hunt and being home a new one."

SEARCH UNRAVELING.—All the efforts of the research have not been able to unravel the origin of the emigrant family on the Fire at Albany, have proved unavailing.

Beautiful Poem.

GENTLE WORDS.

BY C. D. STEWART

A young rose in the summer time
Is beautiful to see,
And glowing in the morning sun
That glimmers on the sea.
But gentle words and loving looks,
Are lovelier than the rose,
And sweeter than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give,
With all its riches are,
And gold or gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart;
But all if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles
How beautiful is earth!

Agricultural.

THE COMPOST HEAP.

A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator says —

I have long been accustomed to the practice of composting manures, and highly approve of the system, and find, although it be with the labor of turning over the heap, that I can make a much greater mass of vegetation by the use of it than in any other mode of operation can be judiciously substituted for it. I have, however, just met with the following remarks, by a person who ranks high in the profession of scientific agriculture, and has practised composting for many years, which are worthy of note for their consideration, and perhaps adoption. He says, "I now consider the general mode of managing the manure heap erroneous. All the fluids for expense is caused, and loss from evaporation. To prevent both, upon carrying it out to the field where it is to be used, I throw it into a heap, of the usual width and height, and the whole should then be covered closely with the soil around the heap—a long heap, like a ridge of corn. Over the whole of the manure I then take care always to cover the whole of the day's hauling, and in this way I have had the best crops of work on to be added. The rudeness of the manure, which is always observed to arise from a considerable heap of manure in the field, is thus effectually removed, and the decomposition of the whole goes regularly on, after which the mass will cut out like a jelly, and without the usual process of turning over and over."

Now here is a novel idea, in which the composting process is carried on in the field where the manure is to be used, and the soil is covered over, and protected by the escape of the lighter gases during fermentation, which would be destined to pass off, to form new soil. Nevertheless, I am inclined to think that the mechanical confinement of the steam or both would be a considerable benefit, and would effectually secure the decomposition of the whole, causing it to 'cut out like a jelly,' and save the expense and labor of turning over and over. And at the same time, as will not this mode of management—namely, confining the steam or moisture during fermentation—produce the effect of the steam bath, or that of a liberal shower, be expressed his gratification, declared it the best bath he had had for a long time, and hoped they would give him as much again the next time. He was then sent to the dungeon for twenty-four hours, but when taken out he pronounced it the most comfortable cause in the establishment.—*Extract from Sam. Sumpkins and other intruders, where a man could sit and think without being disturbed.*

When we last heard from the above worthy he was trying to renew his appetite by compelling him to push a wheelbarrow full of coal back and forth between two grates down in the cellar. He will probably renew his push when he regains his freedom.—*Hartford (Mass.) Palladium.*

HOW TO FIRE OFF A WIFE.—When a young woman, while in the act of emerging, approaches you with kind words and gracious looks, and politely requests you to move, for she wants to sweep where you are sitting, depend upon it she is the girl you want, as he certainly, as temper is concerned; for never in a woman or petticoat, no domineering, or when she has a broom in her hand, except when she has a mop.

The Potato Disease.

Messrs. Editors—*As facts* are important to be learned in relation to the much agitated question of the origin of the disease affecting the potato, and as the present is the time for observing the facts, I will communicate the following:

A farmer in Lowell, now has eight acres planted with potatoes. On one half of the lot, in the spring, he spread about one hundred bushels of salt; on the other part he did not spread very salt. In all other respects the sowing and cultivation of the land was as nearly similar as practicable. On that part where the salt was spread, the potatoes are now green and flourishing, in a healthy, sound condition; where the salt was not spread the vines are dead, and a large part of the potatoes are diseased and rotten. From the best information that I can obtain on the subject, it would seem that in this case at least, the potatoes have been preserved by the application of salt.

I have also been informed that where potatoes were planted upon new manure taken from tanneries including a quantity of *lair* and *lime*, they were not affected with the rot; while others planted in immediate vicinity, upon manure of a different kind, were so affected.

I know it is not safe to draw general conclusions from particular instances; but it is well to secure fair and record as many well attested particulars, as may be practicable.—*Boston Cultivator.*

CHEAP PAINT.—An Ontario Farmer gives the following recipe for cheap paint. He says he has tried it on brick, and less. it will calculated to preserve them, and prefers it to oil paint. He says also, that it will last longer on rough wood of wood than oil paint will on planed siding or boards.

Take one bushel of unslacked lime and slack it with cold water, when slacked, add 50 lbs. of sprinkled salt, 5 lbs. of whiting, 17 lbs. of rice or sugar. Strain the mixture through a wire sieve and it will be fit for use, after reducing with water to the color you wish. It is recommended that three coats are necessary on brick, and two on wood. It may be laid on with a brush similar to whitewash. Each coat must be allowed sufficient time to dry before the next is applied.

For painting inside walls, take as before, one bushel of unslacked lime, then proceed as before, but omit the salt, and prepare as above, and apply with a brush.

You can make any color use for yellow, ochre instead of whiting; for lemon color, ochre and chrome yellow; for lead and white color, lamp-black, for blue, indigo, for green, chrome green. The different kinds of paint will cost much more than one fourth as much as oil paints, including labor of putting on.

LIME—IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—It is stated in the American Agriculturist, that one farmer sent his cargo of clover seed to Messrs. —— to sow on small scrub, on land bearing a wheat crop, by a slight dressing of powder lime, scattered through a clover seed sower at the time of sowing when the insects were busy at their work. These insects, in some regions are very troublesome, often perpetrating much damage to the crops, especially in the spring. If lime is a preventive, the fact deserves to be extensively known. The same paper has the seed of the giant cypress of Santa Maria del Thole, the Nestor of the race, is near the base one hundred and twenty feet in circumference. At the height of seven feet above the ground, the tree as yet shows no sign of decay.

The Ponte Duglasi attains an altitude of from 200 to 300 feet; one specimen measured by Lewis and Clark gave 318.

AN UNMARRIED LADY.

Lady, mourn not for thy charms
Clothed by an unseen hand
While inferior belles you see
Pick up husbands meanly.
Spectators, and admire not so proud
Meet their matches any where.
For the Lord is just and fair
Created God on equal mark.
Hearth, though not always in the lover
Of a mere to wear upon her,
Venus, though divinely bright,
Has not always her Mars.

EF It was a beautiful thought of a learned woman who was complimented by the inventor of the Telegraph with the remark that he had found a philosophical method to dictate the passage 'what hath God wrought?' "Yes," she replied, "it is the work of the weak to feed and enlighten. We cannot do it, but I hope that the ultimate influences of this invention among the nations will be productive of much good, and that when the last despatch flies on these lightning wings, it may be the record of the final triumph of the universal peace. "What hath God wrought!"—*American Messenger.*

REVIVAL OF JOHANNA SOUTHCOTTISM.—For some months past, a great excitement has been made by the raving followers of Johanna Southcote, and several rooms, termed chapels, have been opened for the reception of the new race of preachers, chiefly females, held forty Sabbaths on Kensington Common and other public places, intimating the approach of the only true Shiloh.—*English paper.*

SEVERE JUSTICE.—Three burglars, who entered the cottage of Mr. Bell, in Kentucky, and killed him away a few nights ago were caught the next morning, have been separately tried in the Queen's County Court, for the murder, and convicted only of burglary in the first degree, the punishment for which is confinement in the State prison for not less than seven years. They were to be sentenced on Saturday.

NEW KIND OF STEELE.—Mrs. Stanley's much Domestic Residence in Switzerland," has the following amusing anecdote: "Some time after, while walking the cows, the maids cut on little less steels which they carry about with them, ready stop to the first promising or unbending an effect strong the carteristic than poetical."

EF A French engineer has lately devised a method of supplying steam power to the mills, mines, reservoirs, &c., by discharging amongst the deleterious gas a volume of steam, whereby the gas is in part condensed, and the remainder, with the water brought into minute subdivision whilst the steam is being condensed.

EF The only known substance from which fine bricks can be made is a kind of sludge of mud, deposited by every sane horse, for cleansing himself.

EF Of Bridgewater that will do. They are used as manure on the land for the same purpose.

EF The Emperor, Sigismund, was superstitious in forming auspices from a sneeze. Buffoonery was and by that means giving them the great agent to regain him. "What," said the noble mother Barbara, "do not I daily sneeze more curtsies than make them my favorites?"

HOTEL BUSINESS.—The great popularity of Barnum's City Hotel, Baltimore, and the success of its business, may be inferred from the fact that during the past four months no less than seventeen thousand and fifty-five visitors names are recorded there.

FRIENDS.—The cold-hearted Horace Walpole said in one of his letters, "I set out to my friends, and, for, I drove them all away." James Fenlie Hunt and being home a new one."

SEARCH UNRAVELING.—All the efforts of the research have not been able to unravel the origin of the emigrant family on the Fire at Albany, have proved unavailing.

Beautiful Poem.

GENTLE WORDS.

BY C. D. STEWART

A young rose in the summer time
Is beautiful to see,
And glowing in the morning sun
That glimmers on the sea.
But gentle words and loving looks,
Are lovelier than the rose,
And sweeter than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give,
With all its riches are,
And gold or gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart;
But all if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles
How beautiful is earth!

The Olio.

AN OLD CUSTOMER.—The House of Correction in this town occasionally has an odd customer to deal with. A man about fifty-five years of age was committed to that institution a few days since. When inquired of by